Bebo Norman, Falling Down

Angels on a subway She's buried in a magazine Stuck inside a replay Of someone else's dream

Prophets made of paper Don't tell her anything She wants something just to save her So she lifts her head and screams She lifts her head and screams,

CHORUS
"I don't know you
But I love you anyway
I can't see you
But I hope you're here to stay
I don't know you
But I need you here with me
Cuz I'm falling down
I'm falling down"

Now angels on a runway Looking for a big jet plane To take her to a new day She won't be back again She won't be back again And she says,

CHORUS

BRIDGE
You're on my side
You're just in time
I'm on my way
Don't know who you are
But I want you back again

CHORUS